

Newport Mercury

VOLUME CXXXVI—No. 43.

NEWPORT, R. I., APRIL 7, 1894.

WHOLE NUMBER 7,065

The Newport Mercury,

—PUBLISHED BY—
JOHN P. SANBORN,
132 THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1858, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in this State, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household contributions. It is published at the office of the publisher, 132 Thames street, and is sent by mail to subscribers at the rate of \$2.00 per annum in advance. Single copies are sold at the office of the publisher and at the various news stands in the city.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

THE NEWPORT GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY, No. 9, Order United American Mechanics, George B. Stoddard, Councilor; Daniel P. Bull, Recording Secretary; meets every Monday evening.

EXAMINATION LODGE No. 49, I. O. of O. F., V. M. Francis, Noble Grand; Wm. H. Boone, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MAISON LODGE No. 83, N. E. O. P., Frank G. Scott, Wardens; James H. Goodrich, Secretary; meets at 2d and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HISTORICAL SOCIETY, A. K. McMillan, President; Alexander McMillan, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

OSCAR LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., Geo. H. Wilbur, Master Workman; Geo. A. Pritchard, Recorder; meets at 2d and 3d Thursday evenings.

FRANKLIN LODGE, No. 336, K. of H., D. O. L., Order, Jacobson, Reporter; C. H. Chace, meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

KNOWLEDGE LODGE No. 11, K. of P., W. L. Northrup, Chancellor; Commander; Herbert L. Marsh, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVID KNIGHT, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, John H. Witherspoon, P. Bull, Recorder; meets last Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

Unity Club.

On Tuesday evening the last of the study series of the Unity Club was brought to a close in the Unity Club by a brief address on the "Tautoulo Race to America" by the Rev. G. W. Cutler. The sketch was in broad outline, but was admirable, well put and with disarming judgment of historical events and their effects. Dr. Cutler considered that the German immigrants were among the very most desirable received by this country, and that their aptitude for government organization, their innate love of freedom, and their general domestic virtues, eminently qualified them to be excellent citizens of the United States. The second essay of the evening was one which attracted much attention, on account of the originality of its treatment, and the philosophical theory it propounded to explain why the humorous attributes of different nations differed from each other. It was entitled "National Humor," and was by the President of the Society Mr. A. O. Taylor. We propose in our next issue to publish this paper in full, as a very general desire has been felt that it should be known beyond the limits of the audience who heard it. It will appear in our publication of Saturday the 14th of April.

The remains of Mrs. Mary Noekel were brought to Newport and interred in the old cemetery on Thursday. Mrs. Noekel was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Gudius, who formerly resided in this city. About eight years ago they removed to New York and less than a year ago Miss Mary married Mr. Adolph Noekel of that city. Mrs. Noekel's death was due to injuries done her by her husband who, it is claimed, kicked and beat her in a most brutal manner. Noekel is now confined at the Tombs in New York, awaiting trial on a charge of murder. Mrs. Noekel's funeral was solemnized from the residence of her aunt, Mrs. S. W. May Bateson, on Second street, Thursday, Rev. E. L. Buckoff officiating. The floral designs were numerous and exceedingly beautiful. The bearers were Messrs. Julius C. Lutz, William Brightman, Milton Williams, C. Williams, George Fisher and W. Fisher.

Rev. Bishop Harkins gave a reception, at his residence in Providence on Tuesday, to the Roman Catholic priests of this diocese. The Bishop sailed for Europe yesterday.

Messrs. Bull and Lunders are receiving the congratulations they so well merit for their efficient and successful management of the campaign just closed.

At a meeting of the Naval Reserve Torpedo Company, held Tuesday evening, Mr. Harry G. Wilks was elected an ensign of the Company.

THE ELECTION IN NEWPORT.

Quiet but Decisive—Overwhelmingly Republican—The Fifth Ward Alone Democratic.

The election in Newport Wednesday was very quietly conducted although there was plenty of evidence that the leaders of the two great parties had a full realization of the great importance of it and the effects of careful, systematic work were everywhere visible. The day opened up threateningly and just before noon a heavy rain set in and continued well into the night. This had a tendency to thin out the crowds usually seen about the polling places and to the casual observer it looked as if a light and unsatisfying vote was being cast.

This was not the case, however. The masses were interested as well as the so-called leaders, and they made their way to the polls and cast their votes in unusually large numbers. Both parties were hopeful of victory throughout the day and late at night, when the returns showed overwhelming majorities for every Republican candidate, both were about equally surprised. Even the illustrious Democratic stronghold, the Fourth ward, gave a generous plurality for every Republican on the Assembly ticket, with one exception.

Following is the vote on the General Assembly and gubernatorial tickets by wards, the former being the official count of the Board of Aldermen:

SENATOR.					
Wards.	1	2	3	4	5
W. H. Coggeshall	232	212	200	314	522
J. H. Brown	121	51	253	375	173
W. H. Coggeshall	433	312	522	689	1073
W. H. Coggeshall	12	14	7	6	41

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A YANKEE IN GRAY

By CHARLES B. LEWIS (M. QUAD).

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(CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER IV.

The average writer of fiction describes every southern man as wearing long, black hair, a wide brimmed hat and a fierce mustache. The southern woman is pictured as tall and stately, with black eyes and raven tresses. Marian Percy was a true child of the south, and yet she had hazel eyes, brown hair and was petite in figure. As she passed the ragged little dandies in the street they looked after her and called:

"Golly me, but dar goes Miss Sunshine again!"

Of sunny disposition, charitable in thought and deed, respected by all, she had dignity without haughtiness, was a queen among girls without arrogance. Every other girl of the south was arguing for and enthusiastically applauding the right of secession and wearing the toy Palmetto flag, Marian was the exception. Not that the momentous events were lightly passed over; but because she was weighing them and pondering deeply. Educated at the north, she had formed strong friendships and found hosts of friends. She had seen the Yankees at home, at their worst and at their best, and she rather liked him. That a general election, such as had been held so often before, should result in turmoil, bloodshed and separation she could not understand. Politicians defended the secession of South Caro-



"Golly me, but dar goes Miss Sunshine again!"

lina, but she was not wise enough to sift their sophistry from their constitutional arguments. The talk of a southern confederacy did not appeal to her patriotism. Her pride and patriotism belonged to Virginia first of all. Virginia's weal or woe was her anxiety.

At 8 o'clock on the evening of the day of which we have written the widow Percy and her daughter were eagerly scanning the columns of a Richmond paper which had arrived half an hour before, when Royal Kenton was announced. He was received in a manner to let him know that his presence was welcome, and conversation turned at once to the all important question. After it had continued for a time Mrs. Percy suddenly observed:

"Mr. Kenton, we were speaking of you this afternoon and were agreed that your position was at least embarrassing."

"Which means," he smilingly replied, "that I have been wondering which side I would take in this contest."

Mother and daughter looked at him with considerable eagerness, but without reply, and he continued:

"No doubt I ought to be ashamed of the fact that I have lived to be 24 years of age and have taken no interest in politics. If all others were clear on this question, I could soon decide it for myself. Here you have some of the noblest men of America contending that no state is bound to the Union by any constitutional law, while others equally wise advise war as a penalty for secession. We have no precedent to guide us. No state was forced into the Union. If the people of any one state believe that separation would be a benefit, how can we deny her right to withdraw? And yet no state has a moral or legal right to imperil the welfare of the general government."

"I cannot speak for the south, but for Virginia only," said the mother. "I know little of politics. I am content to leave the question to the statesmen of our state. I have no bitterness of sectional feeling."

"You are from Rhode Island, Mr. Kenton," observed the daughter.

"Yes."

"But you came here to make your home with us. The state has adopted you, so to speak."

"Yes."

"You have become a voter here. You have no intention of returning to the north?"

"None whatever."

"Then you must stand on the same platform we do. You must stand by your state."

"He has doubtless given the subject serious thought," said the mother in tones meant to gently reprimand the daughter for her eagerness.

"I have indeed," answered Kenton, "and it seems to me that—"

At that moment a colored girl appeared at the door and beckoned to mother and daughter in an excited way and whispered: "Do sengers her cum for do Yankee, an dey's gwine to be on cum out-hus right smart!"

"Soldiers? What soldiers?" asked Marian.

"Why, dem soldiers dat's paradin up on down an makin sich a fuss! Dar's ober a hundred of 'em aroun de house!"

"And they want Mr. Kenton?"

"Yes'm—want him right bad. I heard 'em talk 'bout tar and feathers!"

Whispering to her mother to entertain their caller, the girl excused herself and passed down the hall and out at the front door. Just as she opened it Steve Brayton was reaching out to ring the bell. Behind him were a dozen or more men.

"Well, what is wanted?" quietly asked Marian as Steve pulled off his hat and shifted about in a nervous way.

"Nuthin, ma'am, nuthin 'tall!" he replied as he backed off. "That is, we jest considered that we'd better call and—"

"Did you want to see any one here?"

"Why don't you tell her?" exclaimed Duke Wyle as he pushed himself forward.

"Well, ma'am, we uns cum yere to see comelody," continued Steve.

"Yes, we uns cum to see that Yankee!" added Ike.

"You mean Mr. Kenton?" queried Marian.

"That's it! They say he's a Yankee spy, and it's our duty to hev a little talk with him!"

"Who says he's a Yankee spy?"

"Reckon it was Duke Wyle, ma'am, and he order to know. He's goin to be first lieutenant of our company, yo' know."

"And Mr. Wyle told you that Mr. Kenton was a Yankee spy, did he?" demanded Marian as her eyes flashed and her breath came quickly.

"Yes, ma'am."

"Steve Brayton, yo' un's a fool!" called a voice from the crowd—the voice of some one who knew that Wyle was a galler at the house.

"He dun told me so, and it's left fur us to find out!" continued Steve, who wanted to square himself.

"And you want to question him?" asked Marian.

"As a dooty, ma'am, as a dooty to Virginia. Can't he no Yankee spy about yere, yo' know. We hain't got nuthin agin him as a man, but if he un's spyin on us that's different. Will yo' please call him out?"

"Not three of you can come in and question him!"

Steve Brayton, Ike Baxter and Tom Henderson followed her into the house, while the others crowded up on the veranda to wait for what might happen.

"Mr. Kenton, some callers to see you," said Marian as they entered the parlor, and he rose up, with a puzzled look on his face.

Steve Brayton had broken the ice and recovered from his embarrassment. He did not propose to do any talking. Kenton was either for or against. The quickest way to ascertain was to present the enlistment paper. He took it from his pocket, extended it to the young lawyer and said:

"Mr. Kenton, some folks around yere ar' talkin dat yo' un's a Yankee spy. Will yo' put yo'r name down on this paper?"

"I will, and I'll go with your company whenever it is ready to go!" was the prompt answer as he drew a pencil from his pocket and wrote his name, which was the fifty-third on the roll.

Twenty minutes later Steve Brayton and his companions appeared at the hotel, where Duke Wyle was impatiently waiting for news.

"Well, Steve, is it tar and feathers?" he asked as the crowd came up the steps.

"Does that look like tar and feathers?" replied Steve as he handed out the paper and pointed to the name of Royal Kenton.

"What he volunteered in this company?"

"Exactly."

"Did you threaten him?"

"Not a threat! Reckon we'd better make him second lieutenant, eh?"

But Duke Wyle did not answer. He sat and stared at the name and was dumb with amazement.

CHAPTER V.

It took three days more to enlist the men necessary to fill the ranks of the Shenandoah guards, as the company called itself, and while awaiting orders from Richmond an election of officers was held. Only a few of the volunteers were surprised at Royal Kenton's enlistment. They were men who had but one political belief—state rights. They were not looking beyond it to the southern confederacy, but had enlisted and were going to the front to fight for Virginia. Why shouldn't he fight for his adopted state? So argued the captain, so argued the rank and file and many citizens of the town, and, but for Duke Wyle, Kenton would have been elected second lieutenant of the company. When he saw how things were going, he called Steve Brayton aside and said:

"Look here, Steve, your fellows are as blind as young kittens. If that Yankee hadn't signed the roll, what would have happened to him?"

"Tar and feathers and a ride on a rail!" replied Steve.

"And he was sharp enough to realize it. He enlisted as a blind."

"Shoot! How kin he un bluff that way?"

"We are going to the front. The first chance he gets he will desert to his side. He's playing a Yankee trick on you, and you ain't sharp enough to see it."

"Doggone him, but yo' may be right, lieutenant, yo' may be right!"

"Of course I'm right! You just move about right smart and give the boys the tip. Don't even elect him corporal. He's just one of 'em that sort dat if he gets any office at all he'll want to run the whole company."

"And we don't propose to be run?"

"Of course not!"

Steve soon turned the tide against Kenton, and that without any one knowing exactly what was taking place. The citizens of the town were almost as much interested in the election as the members of the company. The old lawyer had left Kenton to settle the matter according to his own judgment. When he heard that the young man had enlisted, he was secretly pleased, and it was his influence which made a number of the rank and file decide on electing Kenton as third officer of the company.

"I am not in the least disappointed," replied Royal when the result of the voting was known and the office had gone to another. "I enlisted without thought of position and prefer the ranks to any place they could give me. Besides, I am a Yankee, you know, and it is only natural that there should be a little feeling in the matter."

There were two callers at the Percy mansion that evening. Duke Wyle came

first. As previously stated, no man even a frequent caller for a year or more. Some people had even said that there was an engagement. That was a mistake, however. Try as hard as he could, he could remember little or nothing to encourage him in believing that he was a favored suitor. Neither had he the slightest reason for believing that Royal Kenton had any advantage in that respect. It was simply the fact that he was also a visitor at the house that roused the spirit of jealousy and the desire to work mischief. His reception was cordial by both mother and daughter, and both congratulated him on his election as one of the company officers. This paved the way for him to observe:

"I presume you have heard of the unblushing assurance of the Yankee, as all call him, in making every effort to be elected second lieutenant?"

"Do you refer to Mr. Kenton?" quickly answered Marian.

"Of course. He is the only Yankee I know of in this locality. The men saw through his schemes before it was too late, however."

"Did he haven schemes?" asked Mrs. Percy.

"Most certainly, ma'am—that is, the members of the company fully believed he had."

"What was it?" quietly asked Marian.

"Well, they all think he volunteered to headwink us, and that he will desert the first chance he gets."

"But you don't believe it?"

"Well, I—I can't say that I do, but he leans toward the north, you know."

"No, I did not know it. He is a Virginian by adoption. He owes her allegiance. He did not enlist until he felt it his duty to go with his state. You did not enlist for any other reason, did you, Mr. Wyle?"

"Of course not, but I'm a born Virginian, you know."

"Well, I think Mr. Kenton acted according to his conscience and best judgment, and that the guards would have had reason to be proud of him as an officer."

"Yes, I think so, too," replied the mother.

The lieutenant realized that he was walking on dangerous ground and let the subject drop, but in his own mind he decided that he had new cause for hating Royal Kenton and removing him from his plan. During a moment of silence a flash passed through his mind, and he presently said:

"It is an old saying, you know, that blood will tell. It may prove false in this case, and I hope it will, for Kenton is a fine young man. Suppose, however, he should actually desert to the Yankees and come back to fight against us?"

"Then I should be glad to hear of his being shot as a deserter and a traitor!" exclaimed the girl as her eyes flashed and her color deepened.

"He would deserve it," added the mother.

Duke Wyle had made his call intending to make every effort to discover just how he stood in Marian Percy's estimation.

CHAPTER VI.

The presence of the mother acted as a restraint, and the demeanor of the daughter was not exactly what he had hoped for. In one sense he was disappointed and chagrined. In another he was encouraged and enthusiastic.

"I can wait," he said to himself as he walked down street. "When the news comes back here that Kenton has deserted to the enemy, I shall have the field all to myself!"

The reception of Royal Kenton half an hour later may not have been more cordial, but his visit was more prolonged, and he appeared to glean more comfort from it. When the act of his non-election to position was incidentally referred to, he said:

"I did not seek for any position. Indeed, had it been left to me to accept or decline, I should have remained in the ranks."

"This is only the beginning," replied Marian. "Virginia has always been ready to honor those who honor her. Mother and I both feel a little disappointed, but we know it will come out right in the end."

"Your mind is fully made up?" queried Mrs. Percy, thinking of Duke Wyle's sting about desertion.

"Fully, ma'am," replied Kenton. "I stand or fall with Virginia."

Two days later the company left for the front. Every soul in the ancient village turned out to bid them goodspeed and goodbye. Marian Percy shook hands with many, with Royal Kenton and Duke Wyle among the number. People remarked that she was excited and enthusiastic, but if her lover was among these over whose heads waved the staff of Virginia she gave no sign, not even to him.

The Shenandoah guards were made Company A of a Virginia regiment, which was among the first on the battlefield of Bull Run. When it was known that the Federals would attack, when they were observed marching out of Centerville on that July morning to find the Confederates and give battle, Lieutenant Wyle found opportunity to say to Steve Brayton, who had been made a sergeant in the company:

"Well, it seems that Yankee is with us yet."

"He un's right on hand, lieutenant," was the reply.

"How has he behaved himself?"

"Right well, I take it. Hain't heard one of 'em den any fault."

"He's a deep one, Steve—deeper than I thought. He's been biding his time. If he gets a chance today, he'll go over to the Yankees. This is what he has been waiting for."

"Shoot! But yo' don't think so?"

"Of course I do. The captain wants you to make it your business today, in case the Yankees come out, to watch him. If he makes a break, shoot him in the back! Beter tell the rest of the boys, so as to make sure of him."

"Reckon the Yanks will pitch in?"

"Pretty sure to."

"Goin to be a reg'lar foot?"

Run about the farm, and in a short time afterwards she had completely recovered her full strength and health, and it is all due to Hood's Sarsaparilla. She has since resided with us at the farm, and at intervals I have given her Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills, and by so doing have kept her in excellent health and spirits. Mrs. SOPHIA RANDALL, South Acton, Mass.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pale or grip. Sold by all druggists.

"Looks like it."

"Want, doggon me, my hide if I hain't feelin' rather shabby! My legs already, and yo' don't look none too part, lieutenant, but I reckon I kin keep an eye on the Yankee if the shootin don't get too heavy!"

"Shoot him right down if he makes a break!"

"Jest so, unless I'm shot first. I've bin achin fur a tout fur the past three months, but darn my skin if I don't wish I was back in camp and the Yankees 60 miles off! What's the use in all this fussin anyhow? Why can't we all sit down and hev a talk and fix things up?"

CHAPTER VI.

Only a small portion of the Confederate forces made pursuit of the retreating Federal army and that so slowly that there was no fighting. The regiment to which the Shenandoah guards was attached moved down from the plateau and went into camp. It had been broken and defeated, and yet it had rallied and won a reputation. Every one of the 10 companies had been more or less disorganized, but the guards perhaps worst of all. That this company should have been led back into the hottest of the fight by a private, and that it should have brought off the field one of the guns over which the fight had been so bloody, furnished cause for remarks throughout the entire brigade.

Duke Wyle was no coward. There wasn't a taint of craven blood in his veins. It was so also with his fellow lieutenant. The fall of the captain and the rush of the Federals had stampeded officers as well as men. War was a new thing, and few had served an apprenticeship. Wyle followed the company back, but in the hurry burly he came separated from it. He knew it was Royal Kenton carrying the flag and leading. He saw the gun brought off, and he saw General Jackson halt the cothens, lances and powder begrimed men to question them.

"He's a brick even if he is a Yankee, and I'll shake hands with him!" said the lieutenant to himself as he advanced to rejoin his company.

That was Duke Wyle, the man. He hadn't taken 30 steps before Duke Wyle, the rival lover, cursed the luck which had given to another all the glory he had hoped to win, and he growled:

"I owe him another for this, and I can't pay him off any too soon!"

The first man of his company he encountered was Steve Brayton. If Steve had given way in the knees before the fight opened, he had pulled himself together in good shape as soon as he smelled powder. He had been the first man to turn and follow Kenton, and he had fought beside him to capture the gun.

"Want, lieutenant," grinned Steve as he awkwardly saluted, "I kept my eye on that Yankee all the time, but I didn't hev to shoot him!"

"Curse him, but what business had he to assume command of the company?" replied Wyle. "I was just about to halt and reform when you fools all rushed off after him!"

"Yes—I feel," remarked Steve, "but I wouldn't send any fault if I was yo'. We uns is the only company in the regiment which captured a cannon, and the boys feel as part as game chickens to ain't agin the Yankee either! It won't look exactly right, you see?"

"You and the Yankee have suddenly become bosom friends?" sneered the officer.

"Not exactly, lieutenant, but I hain't got nuthin agin him no mo'. If he un's a Yankee spy, we order hev about 10,000 mo' of 'em on our side!"

Late that evening after the stragglers had rejoined their commands and order had been brought out of confusion Lieutenant Wyle received an order to report at brigade headquarters. On his arrival he was admitted to the presence of Gen-

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During the excessive heat of last summer the Russians seem to have shown a humane consideration for their farm horses, which is worth emulating. In Odessa men were stationed at the various termini of the tram routes, on midway, on large journeys, provided with buckets of ice cold vinegar and water with which to bathe the heads of the animals, a cooling and refreshing process which they, no doubt, gratefully appreciated.

Father—Two teachers says you don't half learn your lessons.

Little Boy—Yes, sir. You see the teacher said if I studied hard I might grow up to be a great man.

Of course. Don't you want to be a great man?

"Huh! And get shot at by all th' cranks that's running loose? Not much."

Three hundred and sixty mountains in the United States are over ten thousand feet high.

ELY'S CREAM BALM—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Relieves the Sore, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures Catarrh of the Throat.

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Stove and Chestnut Sizes.

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"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., "The Winthrop," 134th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

The Mexican "Puncher." The Mexican "puncher" all men the "jug bug," and it is a fearful contrivance. Their saddle-reins are very short, and as straight and quite as sharp as a "saw-back pack-saddle." The horse is as big as a dinner plate, and taken together it is inferior to the California tree. It is very hard on horses' backs, and not at all comfortable for a rider who is not accustomed to it.

They are a very simple contrivance, and are made of some of the southern states of the republic, and carry a larva of hair which they make themselves. They work for from eight to twelve dollars a month in Mexican coin, and live on the most simple diet imaginable. They are mostly peoned, or in hopeless debt to their patrons, who go after any man who deserts the army and bring him back by force.

"Puncher" means nothing but his gorgeous buckskin clothing, and his big silver-mounted straw hat, his spurs, his rita, and his cincha rings. He makes his league or buckskin boots, his heavy leggings, his saddle, and the patron furnishes his arms. On the round-up, which lasts about half of the year, he is furnished beef, and also kills game.

The balance of the year he kept in an outlying camp to turn stock back on the ranges. These camps are often the most simple things consisting of a pack containing his "grub," his saddle and serape, all lying under a tree, which does duty as a house. From "A Ride at Los Ojes," by Frederick Remonding, in Harper's Magazine for March.

Who are the most famous writers and artists of both continents? The Cosmopolitan Magazine is endeavoring to answer this inquiry by printing a list from month to month—in its contents pages. This magazine claims that notwithstanding its extraordinary reduction in price, it is bringing the most famous writers and artists of Europe and America to interest its readers, and in proof of this claim, submits the following list of contributors for the five months ending with February: Voltaire, Howells, Paul Heyse, Franz Schlegel, Robert Grant, John J. Fugalis, Lyman Abbott, Frederick Masson, Agnes Repplier, J. G. Whittier (posthumous), Walter Besant, Mark Twain, St. George Albert, Paul Bourget, Louise Chandler M

The Mercury.

JOHN F. HANCOCK, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1894.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Still they come. On a recount of the votes in Situate it was found that the Democratic Senator was defeated by eight votes and his Republican competitor was declared elected. This leaves only two Democratic Senators and three Democratic representatives.

This is not a good Democratic year. There was an election in Rhode Island last Wednesday.

The people have rendered their verdict, and it is full of righteous indignation.

There will not be enough Democrats in either branch of the next General Assembly to demand a roll call.

Whatever may be said of certain individuals, the masses evidently believe the Supreme Court should be respected.

There will be no guessing about the grand committee of the next General Assembly; the people arranged that on Wednesday.

The Hon. Russell G. Brown of Michigan did Yeoman service in the campaign. There is no better political speaker in the country.

Tiverton did nobly this year. The Republicans of that town had one of the hardest fights on record. They won by a handsome majority.

What a slaughter! Every Democratic leader has fallen without the breast-works! Honey, Garcia, Carroll, Owens, Miller, all lie in a heap among the slain!

You can feel some of the people some of the time, but you cannot feel all the people all the time. This is simply a suggestion to the Democrats of Rhode Island.

Mayor Powell's unprecedented majority of 453 is a fitting tribute to his attempted malice in the Democratic organ. As a general thing it pays to treat an opponent fairly.

In Newport in the year past a Democratic plurality of over four hundred has been changed to a Republican plurality of equal size, making a change of over one hundred in the year. This will do for one time.

Perhaps by this time it may have dawned upon the massive intellect of the present managers of the Providence Journal that they no longer exert the influence in this State that their honored predecessors enjoyed.

No governor since the days of Gov. Howard in 1874 has gone into office with such a majority as Gov. Brown has received at this time. Gov. Brown received the largest vote ever given to a chief executive in this State.

Gov. Brown's splendid majority shows that the people of the State appreciate and approve of his manly and dignified course during the past trying year. Would his Democratic opponents will desire any further proof of the fact.

As we said last week the candidates on the Democratic ticket, both State and city, are eminently respectable men, but they did not represent ideas approved by a great majority of the people. It was their misfortune that they could not see the handwriting on the wall.

Block Island and West Greenwich are the only towns in the State electing solid Democratic delegations to the General Assembly. Neither of these towns have a railroad within its borders and news travels slowly. Perhaps when the knowledge of the Democratic action in Congress reaches these localities they may wake up to the fact that there is something "rotten in Denmark."

Despite the false statements and low insinuations of the Providence Journal, the people had their say this time, and they have proclaimed with no uncertain sound their choice for United States Senator. We do not know which feels the worse the Democratic party or the Providence Journal. But they will have to take their dose of medicine regardless of the faces they make up. Ex-Gov. Wetmore will be the next United States Senator from Rhode Island and he will make a good one too.

Notwithstanding the cry of "bustle" and the charge by the Providence Journal and other Democratic leaders of the enormous amount of money put into this campaign, it is a fact that less money was used this year than has been used in any senatorial campaign for the last twenty years. There was no need to use money. The people were aroused, the integrity of the Democrats in Congress was enough to stir up every sensible man to action.

Yes, the Republicans won a great victory on Wednesday, but how great, their future conduct alone will tell. They must not forget that a year ago in this city similar majorities stood to the credit of their opponents, and that the change has been brought about by Democratic misrule. This year's administration has proved unsatisfactory and distasteful to the thinking Democrats as well as Republicans and Wednesday's vote was their rebuke. A wise, judicious government, such as would naturally be expected from the gentlemen elected, will make the victory not only great but permanent.



CHAS. HENRY WETMORE
The State Election.

Rhode Island's spring election took place on Wednesday, and resulted in an overwhelming Republican victory. Every city and town in the state, with the exception of Block Island and West Greenwich, elected the Republican candidates, and with the large pluralities. Governor Brown and the entire state ticket is elected by old-time majorities and the next General Assembly will contain only five Democrats—three in the House and two in the Senate—and the grand committee will stand (counting the lieutenant-governor) 104 Republicans to 6 Democrats. This insures the election of Hon. Geo. Peabody Wetmore, of this city, to the United States senate. Following is the votes of the cities and towns for the gubernatorial ticket:

D. RUSSELL BROWN.			
For Governor.			
	Rep.	Dem.	Pro.
Barrington	38	10	1
Bristol	28	10	1
Burrillville	37	11	1
Charlestown	61	2	1
Cranston	31	2	1
Cumberland	61	7	1
E. Greenwich	103	6	1
E. Providence	48	6	1
Exeter	46	0	1
Foster	92	0	1
Glocester	47	1	1
Hopkinton	40	2	1
Johnston	47	2	1
Lincoln	45	5	1
Little Compton	1	1	1
Middletown	25	2	1
Newport	187	4	1
New Shoreham	10	1	1
N. Kingstown	31	1	1
N. Providence	12	1	1
N. Smithfield	16	1	1
Pawtucket	218	2	1
Portsmouth	4	1	1
Providence	973	418	1
Richmond	172	0	1
Situate	78	1	1
Smithfield	52	0	1
S. Kingstown	42	1	1
Tiverton	23	1	1
Warwick	134	1	1
West Greenwich	1	1	1
Westerly	31	1	1
Woonsocket	133	11	1
Total	22,631	679	21

FOR GOVERNOR.			
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Barrington	38	10	1
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FOR SECRETARY OF STATE.			
	Rep.	Dem.	Pro.
Barrington	38	10	1
Bristol	28	10	1
Burrillville	37	11	1
Charlestown	61	2	1
Cranston	31	2	1
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E. Greenwich	103	6	1
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Exeter	46	0	1
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Westerly	31	1	1
Woonsocket	133	11	1
Total	22,631	679	21

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.			
	Rep.	Dem.	Pro.
Barrington	38	10	1
Bristol	28	10	1
Burrillville	37	11	1
Charlestown	61	2	1
Cranston	31	2	1
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Aldrich, Daboll, Green, Ham.			
	Rep.	Dem.	Pro.
Exeter	38	10	1
Foster	92	0	1
Glocester	47	1	1
Hopkinton	40	2	1
Johnston	47	2	1
Lincoln	45	5	1
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Warwick	134	1	1
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Total	22,631	679	21

For General Treasurer.			
	Rep.	Dem.	Pro.
Barrington	38	10	1
Bristol	28	10	1
Burrillville	37	11	1
Charlestown	61	2	1
Cranston	31	2	1
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West Greenwich	1	1	1
Westerly	31	1	1
Woonsocket	133	11	1
Total	22,631	679	21

Senators.			
	Rep.	Dem.	Pro.
Barrington—John J. Joneks (Rep.)			
Bristol—Charles H. Cogswell (Rep.)			
Burrillville—William Orrell (Rep.)			
Charlestown—Joseph C. Church (Rep.)			
Cranston—Charles M. Trier (Rep.)			
Cumberland—Andrew J. Currier (Rep.)			
E. Greenwich—Charles J. Arnes (Rep.)			
E. Providence—Andrew J. Anthony (Rep.)			
Exeter—Edward P. Dupleme (Rep.)			
Foster—James W. Wright (Rep.)			
Glocester—Walter A. Read (Rep.)			
Hopkinton—Albert S. Babcock (Rep.)			
Johnston—Thomas Carr Watson (Rep.)			
Lincoln—Edward L. Freeman (Rep.)			
Little Compton—Frank B. Dufford (Rep.)			
Middletown—Edward A. Brown (Rep.)			
New Shoreham—Christopher E. Champlin (Rep.)			
North Kingstown—George T. Cranston (Rep.)			
North Providence—Andrew J. Wilcox (Rep.)			
North Smithfield—Ira H. Parkie (Rep.)			
Pawtucket—Frederick W. Easton (Rep.)			
Portsmouth—Edward F. Dyer (Rep.)			
Providence—John Carter Brown (Rep.)			
Richmond—Alfred W. Kenyon (Rep.)			
Situate—Martin S. Smith (Rep.)			
Smithfield—Andrew B. Whipple (Rep.)			
South Kingstown—Jessie V. B. Watson (Rep.)			
Tiverton—Henry C. Osborn (Rep.)			
Warwick—Benjamin Dray (Rep.)			
Westerly—Knox Lapham (Rep.)			
West Greenwich—William H. Fish (Rep.)			
Woonsocket—Charles Francis (Rep.)			

Barrington—George Lewis Smith (Rep.)	
Bristol—George W. Simmons (Rep.)	
Burrillville—Edward F. Lorejoy (Rep.)	
Charlestown—Elwin A. Knyon (Rep.)	
Cranston—Thomas C. Peckham (Rep.)	
Cranston—Edward Stanley (Rep.);	
Alvin Potter (Rep.)	
Cumberland—John Byrnes (Rep.)	
Arlon M. Rizzo (Rep.)	
East Greenwich—Samuel W. K. Allen (Rep.)	
East Providence—Elmer H. Wilson (Rep.)	
Exeter—David S. Ray (Rep.)	
Foster—William B. Fillingham (Rep.)	
Foster—Albert W. Burgess (Rep.)	
Glocester—Job Steere (Rep.)	
Hopkinton—Frank Hill (Rep.)	
Johnston—John B. Linters (Rep.)	
Johnston—John T. Knyon (Rep.)	
John A. Bowen (Rep.)	
Lincoln—John M. Fournier (Rep.)	
Myron Fish (Rep.)	
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STORM OF BULLETS.

A Series of Political Riots at Kansas City

Brought About by a Strong Sentiment of Bigotry—American Protective Association and Catholicism in a Row.

KANSAS CITY, April 4.—The 31st feeling that has characterized the campaign in this city rose to such a height yesterday, that it resulted in a pitched battle in the streets. Trouble has been brewing for several days over A. P. A. and Catholic differences.

More than 100 shots were exchanged between the combatants in less than twenty minutes, and when the firing ceased, the following named were lying dead, dying or injured on the pavement:

Killed: M. E. Callahan, shot through the right side.

Fatally injured: Harry Fowler, shot through the back; Con Brothman, shot through the kidney; Jerry Pette, shot in the face.

Wounded: Patrick Fleming, shot in the left shoulder; John McGovern, shot through the right arm.

The riot was the culmination of bitter feeling, which had been manifested by action and words ever since the polls opened in the morning. The two antagonistic elements were solidly divided in their choice of candidates for mayor.

The aggressive support that each side gave to its candidates during one of the hottest campaigns ever known in this city engendered a strong sentiment of bigotry.

It was, therefore, in an amiable mood that the workers of the respective factions came together at the different polling places throughout the city, and that these workers expected trouble is apparent from the number of deadly weapons that were drawn when the firing was started.

The riot that resulted so fatally was the climax of a series of smaller riots that took place at other points earlier in the day between the same opposing religious factions.

Not the Only One.

This riot took place on the southwest boulevard in ward 6, very close to police headquarters, and those who took part in it had been heated to the fighting temper by reports that had been hourly arriving at the station of brawls at other polling places.

Only one hour before it was known that John Gooley was shot in the back and forehead by William H. Walker at a voting place, and that Gooley was violently opposed to the A. P. A. That Gooley was not instantly killed was due to the fact that the pistol used was a mere toy of 22 calibre.

The A. P. A., which supported Webster Davis, the Republican candidate for mayor, had their own workers at the different polling places, and they distributed in some precincts their own tickets bearing their candidate's name and decorated with the American flag.

Jim Pryor, a fifth ward politician, antagonistic to the A. P. A., who supported Frank Johnston, the labor and national Democratic candidate, was active at the head of 50 constables, which he got Justice Latham to appoint Monday night. It was said by some that many of these constables were irresponsible characters, and were solely the cause of the trouble.

Consequently there were loud threats of mobbing them before they got to headquarters after the bloody riot was over.

Well Armed.

It is claimed that one of Pryor's followers fired the first shot. The victim was Mike Callahan, and he was a dead man the next moment. Then the battle began. The deputy constables at this polling booth and the workers of all political factions crowded together in solid masses, fully 100 strong, and every one of them seemed to be armed.

For a mile or two the discharge of weapons sounded like a discharge of muskets by a regiment. Hundreds of citizens gathered at every point of vantage to witness the battle, which, however, was of short duration. These onlookers trembled with excitement. Many of the residents along the boulevard added to the general feeling of terror by lending from their windows, shouting and gestulating wildly.

In less than five minutes from the time the first shot was fired, however, the bluecoats from station 3 had appeared upon the scene, and quieted the disturbance.

With their first approach the fight of political workers ceased hostilities, and a quick effort to hide their weapons.

About a dozen arrests have been made in connection with the rioting on the boulevard.

Returns indicate that Webster Davis, the straight Republican candidate for mayor, has been elected by a good round majority over all other tickets, carrying with him the entire Republican ticket.

IN CONGRESS.

A Condensed Report of the Proceedings in Both Branches.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—Another long filibuster consumed the time of the house yesterday, and although the proceedings were characterized by the balance and order which marked them Wednesday, they culminated in a very sharp passage at arms between the speaker and Mr. Reed, and left partisan feeling still at high tension when the recess was taken. For four hours Mr. Reed successfully filibustered against the approval of the journal.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—The house spent the day filibustering on contested election cases. The senate was not in session.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—When the senate met there was an unusually large attendance on the Democratic side of the chamber, in anticipation of the launching of the tariff bill upon its stormy journey.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—There was a variation of the order of testimony in the Pollard-Breckinridge trial yesterday, to permit the introduction of evidence that Colonel Breckinridge carried on a typewritten correspondence with Madeline Pollard from the house of representatives in 1884.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—Seldom has such a scene of confusion been witnessed in the house as that which occurred last evening when a vote was had upon the motion to pass the Bland segregation bill over the president's veto.

Finally, after a consultation, they agreed to vote, and after the second rollcall. It turned the tide, and upon the announcement of the vote it was found that the motion to pass the bill over the veto had been defeated, the eleven men lacking 74, the necessary two-thirds. The house then adjourned.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—The Democratic members of the finance committee who voted to retain the income tax amendment to the tariff bill, and who have all along expressed great confidence that their action would be sustained in the senate by 10 or 12 majority, have ascertained that several senators whom they counted on as favorable to that proposition are likely to vote against it.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Saturday, March 31.

Eight new cases of smallpox were reported in New York.—Governors of nine states condemn the veto.—Poolrooms near Kansas City were closed by wiretappers.—Mrs. Jane G. Austin, the distinguished author, is dead.—William A. Knapp of Swampscott, Mass., was instantly killed by an express train.—Seven lives are said to have been lost by hunting of the Florida (Gila) lizard and pheasant in the Florida Territory.—The explosion of a gas mine in Paris gave rise to rumors of anarchist outrages.—Five and perhaps more lives were lost by snow slides in Canon Creek, Ida.—All American was shot down at Bladellville. The situation is critical, and a United States warship is needed.—Mr. Bland will attempt to pass the segregation bill over the president's veto.—An unemployed workman at Bodaville, N. Y., killed his wife, four children and himself.—A Peoria, Ill., damplike, containing 1,000,000 gallons of water, tipped over a hill, killing and injuring eight others.—Janio A. Peoria was elected president of the Central Pacific Railroad company.—W. L. Lathrop, who claims Russell Sage used him as a shield against dynamite, got a \$25,000 verdict against the millionaire.—A fleet of United States vessels is to escort four acids to Behring sea.—Two constables and two citizens were killed in a riot at Darlington, S. C.—Jerry Sullivan was held for trial for manslaughter at Dover, N. H.—Mayor Bissel of Laconia, is willing to let the Republican candidate for Governor in New Hampshire.—The son of a former prominent Springfield (Mass.) resident, wanted in Wyoming for train robbery and jail breaking, was caught in Springfield.—John Davey was knocked off the cars and killed at Attleboro, Mass.—A United States army deserter, who gave himself up at Putnam, Conn., March 23, is suspected of having murdered Robert B. Peck of West Hartford.

Sunday, April 1.

Hon. Jathier R. Graves, a well-known banker of Burlington, Vt., is dead.—Killing Philip mill No. 3 in Fall River, Mass., has shut down.—The "City Sports" company was bombarded with eggs by Yale students in a New Haven theater. The new cruiser Columbia goes into commission April 9.—A steamer with a cargo of seals worth \$50,000 arrived at Cape Ray, N. F.—Several men were killed and several others injured in a fight at Catalina, Ida.—The Nicaragua government is to withdraw the exequaturs of the American and British consuls.—The shooting of an American citizen by the acting governor of Panama, in the Panama territory, is confirmed.—Hon. John C. Calhoun is said to have given up hope of the Queen's restoration, and will petition President Cleveland for annexation.—Horden, Ind., had a \$125,000 fire.—Thirty weavers struck in Lewis and Clark Co. Va. woolen mills at Skowhegan, Me., because of the discharge of one weaver.—Albert Johnson (colored) of Falmouth, Mass., was found probably guilty of attempting to murder Thomas Sullivan, by mingling poison with drink.—Two destructive fires on the Massachusetts Central railroad were set by English, butting and fastened areas of wood and Westport (Mass.) will offer a reward of \$10 for each fox killed by an inhabitant of the town.—N. D. Speery, for 28 years postmaster at New Haven, formally surrendered his office to his successor, E. G. Beach.

Monday, April 2.

Rev. Peter J. O'Callaghan preached in Appleton chapel, Harvard university, on "Rationalism in Faith." He is the first Catholic clergyman who ever filled Harvard's pulpit.—Miss Ruth French of Malden, Mass., disappeared very mysteriously.—Thomas Ryan was badly beaten by a gang of young toughs at Boston.—Edward N. Anderson, composer and teacher of music, died at Worcester, Mass.—Forty families were burned to death at Sacoque, N. H.—The body of Walter Mann of Waterville, Me., was found floating in the river at Wiscasset, Me.—Joseph Chaperonier was killed by falling over a bluff at Sacoque, N. H.—But five vessels of the British Pacific station are available for patrol duty in Behring sea.—The United States military prison at Fort Leavenworth is overcrowded.—A syndicate of English yachtsmen is to challenge for the America's cup this year.—A violin valued at \$1500 was stolen from the house of Jean Rott of New York.—The United States government is not to interfere in behalf of Da Gama and his officers.—Six men were burned to death and three badly injured by an explosion of natural gas in Alexandria, Ind.—Steamer Stockholm City, at Halifax from London, reports a tempestuous passage.

Tuesday, April 3.

The court decided that no one is entitled to the Dexter (Me.) bank reward.—Postmaster Corvay has applied for new boxes for the Boston postoffice.—Albert Clarke of Boston was appointed judge advocate of the Grand Army of Massachusetts.—Miss Ruth M. French, who has been missing from her home in Malden, Mass., since Sunday noon, has been found.—J. S. Bond of Reading, Mass., doing business as the Boston Avenue company, was arrested on the charge of securing \$500 under false pretenses.—Senator Irby says the revolt in South Carolina is not an honest protest against the invasion of private rights, but is an attempt of anti-Tillmanites to defy the law.—Hon. Sewall C. Strong was appointed to the Maine supreme bench to succeed the late Judge Libby A. Bridgeport (Conn.) woman had a Brooklyn man arrested for larceny and robbery. She says she believes he knows something about the Whitechapel murders.—Three residents of Timonah, Vt., were arrested for child murder.—Spinners of the King Philip mills at Fall River, Mass., agreed to forego a bonus.—Governor Tillman disbanded another militia company. He declares that law and order now reign.—Sound money men expect an absolute majority in support of the segregation veto.—Republicans carried Galois, Me., by increased majorities except in one ward.—Peru has two presidents, a constitutional and a revolutionary one.—A decree has been proclaimed that Da Gama and the insurgent refugees on the Portuguese warships shall be shot if surrendered.—James Owen O'Connor, the eccentric actor, died in an insane asylum.—Dr. Edward Brown-Squard, the famous physician, is dead.—The steamship Ems was towed into Fozal, Azores, with a broken propeller frame.—Most of the weavers who went out of the woolen mills at Skowhegan, Me., Saturday, have returned to their homes.—After running two months on short time, the Whitin machine works at Whitinsville, Mass., have begun to work on full time.

Wednesday, April 4.

Bread riots occurred in Andalusia, Spain.—The railway station at Waverley, Mass., was robbed.—S. N. Parent was elected mayor of Quebec.—A mortgage of \$100,000 on the Erie road was filed.—LeCaron, the spy, was insured for \$100,000.—There is no outbreak of typhoid fever at Montclair, N. J.—A wife murderer was hanged at Bakersville, N. C.—Two citizens were burned to death at Knoxville, Ind.—A bull in Tammany Hall, New York, ended in a riot.—The United States cruiser Atlanta has been ordered to Bluefields.—A travelling evangelist was murdered near Homer, Tenn.—Bob Cook appears to be satisfied with the Yale crew this year.—Ten thousand men, representing various trades, struck in Chicago.—The Indian chamber of deputies conducted with the family of Kosuth.—The resignation of Rev. Levi P. Blackford was accepted by the Universalist church at W. Atham, Mass.—Two babies died from smallpox at the Boston hospital and one new-born was carried to that institution.—Rev. John L. M. Babcock, a retired clergyman, was burned to death at Boston.—Employees of the city of Salem, Mass., are obliged to wait for their pay because the appropriation bill has not been passed.—McKean's friends were utterly routed at the election at Gravesend.—Senior Yglesias was peacefully elected in Costa Rica.—Strikers led by anarchists attacked non-union men at Paterson, N. J.—The situation in the Pennsylvania coal region is alarming. The strike may result in calling out the militia.—Parrellites want a dissolution of parliament.—The Maine Republican state convention is to be held in Lewiston, June 8.—Rev. Dr. P. S. Moxon was installed pastor of the South Congregational church, Springfield, Mass.—President Cleveland is said to have decided to go on a fishing trip in Maine.—Minnie Littlefield of Dover, N. H., who was arrested, charged with mayhem, in putting out the eye of Thomas E. Quibben, was discharged.—By a vote of 31 to 22, the First Baptist church, Weymouth, Mass., has voted not to accept the resignation of their pastor, Rev. Wesley L. Smith.—At Northampton, Eng., the Ashford park stakes were won by La Sagessa.

Thursday, April 5.

McArthur Brand, Liberal, has been re-elected to parliament.—Denning's comet is receding from both sun and earth.—Sir Julian Paolucci may be transferred to Germany.—Portugal has sent a vessel to take the Brazilian fugitives to Portugal.—The sanitary conference of Paris has agreed to certain rules which may prevent cholera from entering Europe.—Republicans carried Chicago and many other western cities.—The closer commercial relations between European states, brought about by the pacific influence of the czar, lead optimists to predict general disarmament.—Four deaths from yellow fever occurred on board vessels at Baltimore.—Spring Hill, Kan., chose women to fill all the municipal offices from mayor down.—A thousand slaters in the Pen-Argyle and Bangor (Pa.) quarries have struck for more pay.—A woman thought to be dead, revived in an undertaker's room at Lowell, Mass.—Portland (Me.) police have begun a war on liquor saloons and policy shops.—The supreme court is to be asked to reverse the original package decision.—Naval experts have decided adversely to the claims of the whaleback as a warship.—New York is to have a millionaire liebre's club.—It is rumored that the supreme court has declared the South Carolina act unconstitutional.—Coxey's army is imprisoned at the park in Pittsburgh.—Serious rioting occurred in the Councilsville coke region. Several murders were committed, and further violence threatened.—The business section of Lancaster, N. Y., was burned. Loss \$100,000.—The invasion of Nicaragua is said to be contemplated by General Vasquez.—A whole family was killed by a dynamite explosion at Oil City, Pa.—E. A. Waldo, who disappeared from Chicago, March 27, has telegraphed his parents in Danversville, Conn., that he is in a hospital in Jacksonville, Fla.—Fred N. Whitney, late of the Windham County Reformer, Brattleboro, Vt., has bought The News at Northfield, the management of which he will at once assume.—John K. Stuart, Democratic member of the Connecticut general assembly from Salisbury, is tendered his resignation, which has been accepted by Governor Morris.—The Gilbert company's woolen mills, at Ware and Gilbertville, Mass., have been running half-time the past eight months, have started up on full time, with no reduction in wages. The company employs 1000 men.

Friday, April 6.

Eleven miners were killed at Breslau, Prussia.—A general war in Central America is feared.—St. Louis tailors won their fight for more pay.—The vote on the income tax in the senate was close.—Mennier, the Paris bomb-thrower, was arrested in London.—The Belgian steamer De Ruyter is nine days overdue at Boston.—Tories are to attack the Behring sea bill in the British parliament.—New York Methodist ministers denounced Newburg and Breckinridge in resolutions.—An artilleryman was fatally injured while firing a salute in honor of the Rhode Island victory.—The treasurer of the Vigilant syndicate states that James Gordon Bennett has not purchased the yacht.—Elwin P. Cook, chairman of the selection of Wellfleet, Mass., and Daniel Wylie, tax collector, are sued by George Baker, an ex-tax collector, for slander.—Gingham and plain suits will hereafter constitute the graduation attire of Thorntun academy students.—Major George B. Fisher of Hartford in court pleaded guilty to horsewhipping "Dick" Norris.—The city treasurer of Lewiston, Me., disclosed that interest on certain notes has not been paid for two years.—The will of the late General William H. Greer of Hartford may be contested by the disinherited daughter.—A girl in a Chinese opium joint at Portland, Me., hid in an ice chest when the police called.—A strike is on at the Russell woolen mills at Pittsfield, Mass.—The president is said to favor a new banking law.—Miss Pollard was called as a witness by the defense in her suit against Colonel Breckinridge.—Herbert H. Steele, just released from the Massachusetts state prison, was arraigned in New York for forgery.—A Canadian (N. J.) physician is dying from the effects of swallowing a tooth brush bristle.—Admiral Melville is preparing to fight President Plaquemine's fleet.—Receiver Payne of the Northern Pacific railroad was stricken with apoplexy.—A New York woman killed her \$10,000 worth of jewelry and diamonds.—Governor Tillman has restored the civil status in South Carolina.

Saturday, April 7.

FRANKLIN, Mass., April 3.—Mrs. McArthur, mother-in-law of John H. H. H., suffered from religious mania, and killed herself in a bathtub, then deliberately set fire to it. Before she was discovered she was burned to death.

WOODS ABANDONED.

BORENE, Mass., April 4.—A forest fire is burning in the woods near Sandwich. Most of the country has been burned over, and no excessive damage is expected. Men are at work trying to prevent its progress.

CHILD BURNED TO DEATH.

ATTLEBORO, Mass., April 4.—Edith McNulty, aged 3, was fatally burned while at play. Children had set the grass afire in a field and the child's dress caught fire. She was hurried to death.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

SPRING

DAHLIAS, MIXED, TUBEROSES, 5 cts. each, 50 cts. a dozen.

Rooted Begonias, Glorinias, Spirea Japonica, 10 cts. each, \$1.00 a dozen.

FINE ENGLISH Lawn Grass, 10 and 15 cts. a package.

REMEMBER We sell strictly reliable Flower Seeds For 3 cts. a package.

Stop and Get a list of our Seeds and Bulbs, —AT—

A. C. Landers, 167 Thames Street, COVELL'S BLOCK, Bottled Ale, 75 cents per dozen, FOR FAMILIES A SPECIALTY.

T. J. LYON, 2 and 5 BULL'S WHARF, D. L. CUMMINGS, 224 Watchmaker and Jeweler, 146 THAMES STREET, NICE ORANGES, only 17c. per dozen.

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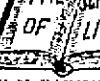
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